

The Miner.

Prescott, Arizona Territory.
SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 27, 1871.

125 INDIANS KILLED.

Righteous Retribution.

Want of time and space prevented more than a brief mention of the fact in the last number of the MINER, that on Sunday, April 29th, 125 Pinal Apache Indians were killed in Arivipa Canyon, and 28 children taken alive.

The Arizona Citizen of May 6th has a column of particulars of, and comments on the killing, from which we collate these items, premising that the canyon is situated south of the Gila river, some forty miles east of Florence, and about sixty miles north of Tucson. For weeks it had been known that a band of Indians were camped in that vicinity, and numbers of animals stolen from the friendly Papago Indians near Tucson, and from Mexican and American settlers around Tucson and San Xavier, had been trailed into the canyon. Evidence was found proving satisfactorily that four citizens in San Pedro valley were murdered by the party there encamped. These discoveries were rendered more aggravating by the fact that those redskins had made one of the old style Pinal treaties with the commander of Camp Grant, had been receiving rations from that post for some time, and had in an apparently friendly mood settled themselves in the canyon, near the post, and while eating Government supplies would make their murderous raids, and return under the shadow, as it were, of Camp Grant, to gorge themselves on the meat of stolen mules, horses, donkeys and cattle, rejoicing over their success, gloating over their plunder and resting in fancied security till prepared to make another descent on some defenceless settler, or traveler. Having the proof of their treachery, the dwellers in Tucson and vicinity went after the Pinals, and of the entire band in camp at the time of attack, only seven are known to have escaped.

The Citizen vindicates the killing—justifies it, and at length recites the provocation, and its editor is excusable for so doing, as he is only a recent settler in Arizona.

But we applaud and glorify the deed, and rejoice in the establishment of that reservation in Arivipa Canyon, where 125 good Pinals shall rest without hunger or thirst till the resurrection.

Last November 500 Sharps and Spencer carbines, procured from Government, were distributed to Arizonans, with plenty of ammunition to enable them to protect themselves against the Apaches. The surest protection that can be devised is to show these devils in human shape that we can whip them and will do it.

Again and again during the past bloody years, has the MINER urged upon the settlers to organize and carry the war home to the villages of the redskins. Now, shall we faint at the result of our teachings? Shall we apologize?

One fact alone would forbid that we should do so: At Tubac, March 20, 1871, an Arizona pioneer, L. B. Wooster, and a Mexican woman, Trinidad Iguera, were killed by Indians. In the Pinal camp, after the slaughter, a breastpin was found and recognized by her friends at Tucson as the one always worn by the woman killed at Tubac—that would be enough.

But the whole past history of our Territory would hunt us to the grave, if weak enough to endeavor to palliate or excuse this massacre. (For such it was,—we don't mince matters, or apply words to the acts of savages that we fear to describe similar deeds of our own with.) No! a thousand times no, the blood of our relatives and friends, spilled nearly every road and trail, in every farming settlement and mining district in Arizona, cries out to us from the ground to rejoice that they are partially avenged.

Will the advocates of the Quaker policy howl through the Eastern press, and call the act another Piegian horror? Let them; and we suggest a new name: let such deeds in Arizona be known as Pinalization. How is that for high?

DESPITE the "moral force" of the officers of the U. S. Navy Yard and Custom House, the people of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, soured upon Radicals, at the recent election, and gave the Democratic ticket a majority of 417. The States and Union furnishes explanation for this great political change, in the following:

The Radicals have been making promises to the poor men during the last six years, but they renege none of them. When the rich man, the monopolist who hoards his millions, asks favors of them, they are granted. The taxes are made heavier upon the poor and lighter for the rich. Nearly all the legislation of Congress during the last six years has been dictated by the bankers, the monopolists, the iron manufacturers, the owners of copper mines and others who have money to supply the lobby. In all instances when any legislation has been asked by the poor men of the country, the Radical majority has voted it down.

MARK TWAIN has sold out all his interest in the Buffalo Express. He is a failure & steady, hard work.

It costs about \$30,000 a week to run the New York Tribune.

EXIT OF COL. GEO. STONEMAN.

ADVENT OF COL. GEO. CROOK.

Our table is covered with exchanges containing editorial comments on the change of commanders of the Department of Arizona. We have perused them all and find that the majority are not favorable to Colonel Stoneman.

The expression of the opinions of the press is regarded by the enlightened public much in the light of a verdict and with reason. All acts of officials, civil and military are subject to careful observation and criticism, success is made the criterion of merit. The long continued successful warfare against the whites, carried on by the Apaches in Arizona in the teeth of the military forces, has, after the lapse of years, excited public curiosity, and the details of their last barbarous murders here, have been as regularly looked for in the California papers by their readers, as the records of births, marriages and deaths.

The spring and fall campaigns of the Indians have never failed to supply a sufficiency of bloody items, and each successive season the number of their victims have increased in a ratio larger than the increase of the white population. It has become generally known through the United States that tribes of sneaking, treacherous savages, in Arizona and New Mexico, have, for so long a time as these Territories have been under the American flag, defied all attempts made by Government to reduce them to submission, to insure safe transit of mails, or to afford to settlers that security for life and property guaranteed by government to its citizens.

While our civil war was raging, the killing of a few Arizonans, by Indians, was not calculated to excite much attention, on account of the carnage of the war, but when peace was made between the north and south, the published list of men, women and children carried into captivity, murdered on highways and byways, in the mines, and on the farms, horribly mutilated and tortured, of the capture and destruction of trains of citizen and government freight wagons, the abduction of large herds of mules, horses and horned cattle, from government and from ranchmen alike, caused some pertinent questions to be asked occasionally, through the organs of the people—the newspapers—concerning the conduct of the Apache war. As week after week the Territorial papers continued to publish the particulars of constantly recurring atrocities, these questions become more frequent; leading papers demanded in the name of the people that more apparent effort should be made to avenge the death of American citizens, and the inexpediency of carrying on a campaign in Arizona with Headquarters of the commander in San Francisco was fully shown.

The Senators and Representatives in Congress from California and Nevada, nobly sustained the Delegates from New Mexico and Arizona in their persistent endeavors to secure such action through Congress and the War Department, as might tend to solve the Apache problem. Their efforts were successful, Arizona with a portion of Southern California was made a Military Department, and headquarters fixed at Prescott, with Colonel George Stoneman as commander. This seemed, to Arizonans, certain to ensure a vigorous, sensible plan of operations against our wily foes, and no military commander ever entered upon the discharge of his duties with more hearty good wishes of the people of the Territory within and without the limits of his command than did Colonel Stoneman. His record during the war was such that the people felt justified in giving him their faith and confidence, and they gave both implicitly. His arrival here last summer, was the occasion of our ovation. At every settlement he visited last fall on his trip through the Territory, he was joyfully received, and the programme of his winter campaign was applauded as the very thing needed. We are not at all disposed to continue to criticize the policy of Col. Stoneman. Arizonans, as a people gave up all hope of relief from him when headquarters were removed to Wilmington, California, last fall, and his report, written there, fell into their own hands.

The incidents of the last six months show whether the popular feeling was justifiable or not. The Apaches made the winter campaign in Arizona, Col. George Stoneman made it in Drum Barracks. The pens of able writers have taken up the cause and have given to the world more caustic censure of his acts than has appeared in Arizona papers. We have published his report and stated our views in previous numbers. We now venture to prophesy that no officer can step into the command of the Department of Arizona, conquer or conciliate the Apaches, win the confidence of the people, gain the praise of the press of the Pacific coast, or sustain his previous reputation intact, who does not make the absolute killing of Indians his principal business, and pursue it resolutely until the Apaches, and not the citizens of Arizona, are the ones who shall cry for protection and peace.

We await hopefully the arrival of Colonel Geo. Crook, and the MINER will hereafter, as heretofore, faithfully chronicle the progress of the war in Arizona, as well as fearlessly comment upon the policy pursued by Delachaye, Caches, or the commander of the Department on the part of the white tribes.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Colonel J. H. Nelson, U. S. Paymaster, and Col. W. R. Jones, of the Inspector General's Department, arrived at Fort Whipple over the new road from Camp Apache, (via Camp Verde), on Sunday last. This side of Sunset Crossing, on the Little Colorado, they met a Mexican train which, half an hour before, had been attacked by Pinal Apaches, one man killed, and a number of yoke oxen driven away. The party halted and assisted in the burial of the unfortunate Mexican, and came on the rest of the journey without further adventure. Col. Nelson states that the route they came makes a saving of twelve days in time over the old trip, and that when a little more labor has been expended on the road it will be as good as any road in the country.

We need a through mail over this route, from Albuquerque, New Mexico, to Los Angeles via Prescott, Williamson Valley, Camp Huapai & Hardyville. The settlers demand it, the military need it, General Stoneman recommended it in his report, and the Arizona and New Mexico delegates in Congress continually urge its establishment. It will be a short route, and soon must be a popular one for travel across the continent.

Paymaster Nelson left on Tuesday morning to go to Camp Date Creek and thence to Huapai; Col. Jones started, Wednesday morning, for Huapai direct, to meet Colonel Nelson there. Col. Nelson manifested much interest in all pertaining to the new mines in Bradshaw, which have been discovered since his last trip, and took with him quite an assortment of such samples of ore from different lodes as could be collected around town on Monday afternoon.

Lieut. Crawford, from Camp Verde, and Lieut. J. B. Thompson, from Huapai, with Dr. Malcolm, were in town since our last issue.

Col. Van Vliet has gone to Drum Barracks, California, to inspect cavalry horses for Arizona service.

The "Great Sexton" Mine.

MARTINEZ VALLEY, Arizona,
May 16, 1871.

To the Editor of the Arizona Miner:

That the working of the Great Sexton mine will be a success, there is now but little doubt. Most all of those interested in the mine are having more or less work done on their claims, and the Vulture Mining Co. have five men sinking on the lode, and taking out rich ore, which they are going to crush in their mill, and Mr. Frink is pushing the road, from the mill to the mine, to completion, all of which is the very best evidence of their faith and confidence in the Sexton.

I believe it is their intention, should the ore pay as well as there is every reason to believe it will, to erect a mill near the mine, there being water in sufficient quantities for that purpose.

A party of miners from the new district on Kirkland Creek, brought in some beautiful specimens from gold and silver lodes recently found by them near the French lode, of which previous mention was made. Besides gold specimens, they brought in some very rich silver ore from a ledge which they found. It is undoubtedly a very rich district.

Messrs. Bryson & Snell will be in Prescott, shortly, when they will show you some samples of their rock. Wood, water and grass are plentiful in this region, and are accessible to wagon.

ELECTIONS IN COLORADO.—Elections have recently been held in several important towns in Colorado. Central City went Democratic, and we believe, so did Blackhawk; Georgetown, Republican. In Denver, the question over which parties quarreled was purely local.

SETTLED.—A postoffice detective, in Illinois, has proved, beyond a doubt, that tobacco chewing proved injurious to one man,—a postmaster, who in closing the envelope of a registered letter he had robbed, left particles of the weed sticking in the mudlage, which led to his discovery. Postmasters should take warning.

COLONEL JAMES FISK, Jay Gould, and other Eastern notables, talk of visiting California, soon. Hope they will extend their visit to Arizona, take a look at our mines, and other wonders.

BED BUGS.—As these pests have already made their appearance, and knowing how averse people are to being bitten and bed by the midnight prowlers, we republish the following instructions for getting rid of them:

Take a teaspoonful of quicksilver, beat it up with the whites of two eggs, as for frosting, till the two are thoroughly and finely united, then apply with a feather to every crack or crevice in the bedstead or wall, where a bed bug can hide. Repeat it three or four times, and your work is done for two years at least.

Is newspapers we have the Golden Age, Iron Age, the Living Age, and the Philadelphia Age. It was thought last week that the *Sans Avoir* had been added to the list when *The Three Links* was announced at Providence, R. I.; but it proved to be only a new paper devoted to Odd Fellowship.—Colorado Register.

THE Enterprise, of Virginia City, Nevada, of the 6th, says:

Wells, Fargo & Co. shipped last night fifty-eight bars of silver weighing three tons—the largest shipment we have noticed for some time, in fact it is the largest number of bars that we remember ever having left Virginia at one time.

This from the Comstock, a lode neither as large nor as rich as our own Tiger. Cheer up, Arizonans, the day is not far distant when larger shipments of silver than this will be made from Central Arizona.

LETTER FROM TUCSON.

Tucson, Arizona,
May 13, 1871.

To the Editor of the Arizona Miner:

Considerable excitement on either side of the Indian question still continues. Three distinct views of this everlasting Indian imbroglio are adhered to by the different factions of Southern Arizona. The first view, which is that of the great majority, is, that the killing of those subsidized murderers and thieves, near Camp Grant, constitutes an act which is well worthy of imitation elsewhere throughout the Territory, and which should be repeated every time that opportunity offers; the second view is that entertained by a small portion of the community, principally military officers of good, sound judgment, that the Camp Grant thieves deserved a "little killing," and "don't care a continental one way or t'other," so long as they have not been drawn into the affair; and the third view is that entertained by the occasional commander of Camp Grant, that the killing of those (his) dear, good Indians, is a crime that appeals to the laws of men and exhorts the interposition of higher laws for vengeance—quick and terrible vengeance—upon the heads of those who maliciously snatched this solid treasure from the hands of the quartermaster. He has been entreated to keep on his coat.

EMULATION.

Pursuant to the Papago victory over the Apaches, the Pima "war drum" was beat, and four hundred warriors equipped for the field. The Papagos had gained a great victory over the Apaches, and as warriors they regard themselves equal to the Papagos. Accordingly, on Monday last, they dropped in at Camp Grant, on their way, ostensibly, to the White Mountains. After a brief survey of the surroundings, and a flying glance at the Apache camp—where 150 "thieving reds" sat around gambling, among themselves, and protected in the enjoyment of this pastime by Uncle Sam's guns—the Pimas took their departure, quickly followed by a large spy party of the aforesaid gamblers. The Pimas soon learned that they were being dogged, and sent a detachment to cut off the retreat of the Apaches, a la Von Molke. This piece of strategy proved entirely successful, and soon the Apaches were surrounded and killed off, with the exception of four active bucks, who were taken to the Pima Reservation to furnish a little amusement for the next feast day. I have been informed that the occasional commander before referred to, sent an order to the Pimas to bring back their prisoners, and that the Pima Chief sent back a reply to Occasional Chief, to the effect that his very modest request could not and would not be entertained at Pima Headquarters. (I feel like giving that Pima "Capitan" a good many ounces of tobacco, and I will certainly pledge him in a glass of "Old Bourbon" within the next two hours.)

CAPTAIN MOORE

Returned from the scene of Lieutenant Cushing's engagement with the band of Caches, on Friday. He found the bodies of the killed—consisting of Mr. Simpson, Lieutenant Cushing and one soldier—which he caused to be buried. No men ever fought more bravely for their lives than did these, and the soil of Arizona has never covered the remains of two better men than Lieutenant Cushing and Mr. Simpson. The latter, brave, generous to a fault, conversant with almost all the languages of Europe, a thorough mineralogist, a man of rare natural attainments, and great practical experience in working mines—his loss to Arizona is such as may never be replaced.

The career of Lieutenant Cushing, in Arizona, is well known throughout the length and breadth of the Pacific Coast. He, too, has left a void which but few of his co-professionals are competent to fill.

THE TIMES

Continue dull. Merchants are disconsolate and suffer from occasional attacks of the "blues." Bids for Government contracts were opened to-day, and the result would seem conducive to the restoration of confidence with regard to business during the coming fiscal year. The bid which obtained the grain contract at this place was 2.74 cents. "How is that for high?"

FLAVIUS PEN.

"Arizona and Sonora."

Harper & Brothers will publish, as soon as it can be prepared for the press, a new edition of "Arizona and Sonora," by Sylvester Mowry. This edition (the fifth) will contain additional matter, including the developments of the past five years, and bringing the history of the country described down to the present time, from personal observations made by Mr. Mowry in the past few months. This book will be illustrated by a map showing the connections of the Southern Pacific Railroad with the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and will be valuable as a further addition to the geographical knowledge of a region soon to assume great practical value, not only because it will be speedily developed by the construction of the Southern Pacific Railroad, but also because Northern Mexico is steadily gravitating towards the United States, and is even now a subject of consideration by the Committee of Foreign Affairs of the Senate and House of Representatives, under resolutions introduced by both Republicans and Democrats. One chapter of Mr. Mowry's book will be devoted to Lower California, which naturally takes its place among the prospective additions to our Southern frontier. Mr. Mowry has also in preparation a series of sketches of frontier life, which will be published within the year.—New York World.

PRESCOTT.

THE

LARGEST AND BEST

Assortment of Goods

Ever brought to Prescott, is now on hand at

CAMPBELL & BUFFUM'S

Consisting of

GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,
WINE,	LIQUORS,
TOBACCO,	CIGARS,
CLOTHING,	DRY-GOODS,
BOOTS,	SHOES,
HARDWARE,	TINWARE,
GLASSWARE,	CROCKERY,
MINING TOOLS,	FARMING TOOLS,
PAINTS,	OILS,
GLASS,	PUTTY,
STATIONERY,	CUTLERY,
CONFECTIONERY,	PERFUMERY,
GUNS,	PISTOLS,
AMMUNITION,	MEDICINES,
TOYS,	FIREWORKS,
&c.,	&c.,

We can fit and suit anybody and everybody, in anything and everything, at all times, at

REASONABLE PRICES.

JOHN G. CAMPBELL,
W. M. BUFFUM.
Prescott, July 17, 1869.

D. HENDERSON & BRO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Clothing, Dry-Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Crockery, Mining and Farming Tools, Paints, Glass, Oils, Putty, Stationery, Confectionery, Perfumery, Guns, Pistols, Ammunition, Medicines, Children's Toys, Fireworks, &c.

They particularly invite the special attention of Farmers to their AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, consisting of all kinds of

Plows, Cultivators, Double Shovel Plows, Seed Sowers and Wheelbarrows, Also, of the trade, to their

Fine Stock of Liquors,

All of which they will sell lower than any other traders in Central Arizona.

Give them a call, before purchasing elsewhere.
D. HENDERSON & BRO.,
Prescott, August 13, 1870.

That's a Fact---What's a Fact?

THAT THE

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE

Is the only Store in Arizona that Receives Goods Direct from New York City.

By this arrangement, the proprietor saves the enormous tariff usually levied by San Francisco merchants, and is thereby enabled to sell goods cheaper than any other merchant in Arizona.

I have on hand,

Henry's Improved Rifles and Cartridges, Colt's Revolvers, Holsters and Belts, Percussion Caps, Flasks, Pouches,

A Large Stock of

Boots, (including Rubber Boots,) Shoes, Hats, Socks, Cooking Stoves, Axes, Nails, etc., etc., together with a large stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Suitable for this Market.

Call and see for yourself.
LEVI BASHFORD.
Prescott, March 20, 1869.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS

Northeast corner of the Plaza.

MILLER & JASTRO

Respectfully announce to the people of Prescott and vicinity that they have just opened, and are ready to

Sell Cheap for Cash, or Produce, at Market Rates, One of the best assorted stocks of Goods ever brought to the country, consisting of

Groceries and Provisions,

Dry-Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

Hardware and Notions,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Wines and Liquors,

Crockery and Glassware,

Paints and Oils,

Glass and Putty,

Saddlery, &c.

We respectfully solicit purchasers to call and examine our goods and prices.

MILLER & JASTRO.
Prescott, January 14, 1870.

QUARTZ MOUNTAIN SAW-MILL,

GROOM CREEK.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,

For Building and Mining purposes kept constantly on hand at the Mill, five miles from town, and at the yard in Prescott.

PRICES, IN CURRENCY:
Good Saw-boards, \$40.00
Flooring and Siding, 50.00
Clear, 60.00
Ten dollars additional in town.
No departure from these prices. No sales made except for cash.
A. O. NOYES,
G. W. CURTIS.
Prescott, May 1, 1870.